March 31, 1973 Sat.

Dear Vicki and Jim,

I received your post card from Puerto Rico and I am sure you enjoyed the week there. It probably would have been impossible to find a place in the Virgin Islands and it is hardly worth it when everything is so expensive.

I think it would be really wonderful if you went to Minneapolis to visit your friends. The camping there doesn't sound too good to me as the mosquitoes are just terrible. I told Florence you might be visiting in Minneapolis and she and Nellie and grandpa and all of them would just love to see you. The cousins are all likeable kids so it would be nice if you got to see them, even the I know you wouldn't want to spend much time with the relatives. I hope you get to go anyway to see your friends.

Gail called the other night and she likes her new apartment. Her friends at work had a surprise birth-day party for her and they gave her a little puppy. She is just crazy about it and she has it sleep on her bed at night so it doesn't cry.

Sandi and Dick are having a crowd at their house tonigh to hear a woman talk on how she has been saved. Sandi invited us but we aren't very interested. Stella and Harold aren't going either so we are going to play bridge with them.

I have had to stop letting Robbi in because it was getting to be too much altho it was all my fault for ever starting it in the first place. Their mother Mancy, started asking me to take care of both children on Mondays and Fridays and she also was coming over all the time with the children on other days and I

finially couldn't stand it any more. I go out alot and it bothered me that the minute I came home they were over here. I feel kind of bad about it because Nancy is a very nice girl but I guess she will have to get along without me, except occassionally. Our weather is cold and I will be glad when it turns warm and nice.

The new kitchen floor looks very nice and the insurance company took care of all the expense, althowe had to buy a new dishwasher.

Dad and I are going to take the lawn mower out to Issaquah now as the gas runs out of it. We will need it very soon as the grass is getting long.

I will write more later.

Love,

Mom.